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DON'T FORGET THE ADDRESS, but take this paper with you. Write them for particulars.

**W. C. WAGENER,  
3111 North Newstead Ave.  
ST. LOUIS, MO.**

## PREACHER

ANTI-SOCIALIST MAKES THE ONLY GOOD ARGUMENT IN FAVOR OF SOCIALISM THAT I EVER READ.

I was opposed to the admittance of politics, including Socialism, into the Blade, and only allowed it, upon the insistence of some Infidels, real or quasi, as the shortest way of showing—by actual experiment—the evil of feet such an experiment.

The only province of this paper is to combat the evil influence of the Christians against the mother of all that afflict our society and endanger the peace and permanence of our civil institutions.

I have "published" both sides of the Socialist issue and have thrown into my waste barrel—not "basket," please—articles for and articles against Socialism, about as many of one as of the other, and, having had the lesson I anticipated we would have, all future partisan discussions of Socialism will be prohibited in this paper.

I print the following letter, however, with my comments, written by a Christian against Socialism, because the writer, believing that he had my sympathies and would appeal to those, in so doing, shows the abandoned duplicity and utter unreliability of all Christian methods.

The letter is as follows:

— Louisville, Ky., July 31, 1904.  
Editor Blue Grass Blade:

I have noticed in the late issues of your paper a growing activity on the part of your Socialist readers. I have no doubt that, were the truth known, not less than one-third of the readers of the Blade are downright revolutionists.

Now, I have a suggestion to offer that, if acted upon favorably by publishers of Infidel papers and periodicals, may be helpful in curbing the spread of Socialism among revolutionary elements. You will notice that the mass of large means—the capitalists are to a man bitterly opposed to Socialism. The church organizations are all without exception, whatever may be their differences as to faith, discipline and devotional practices, perfectly agreed in their opposition to Socialism. Most influential Infidels are also strongly opposed to the spread of Socialist doctrines in our country. Especially in this true free country, where the Infidels who are rich.

The churches are already becoming the beneficiaries of large and ever growing larger endowment from capitalists, who are well enough to understand what are effective tools to under-stand what the church organizations will prove against the spread of this pernicious doctrine of Socialism.

The men of large wealth desire to preserve our institutions, our free institutions, as they are.

The reverend clergy of all descriptions of religion are equally solicitous to protect and perpetuate our government as it is.

We cannot refrain from giving the clergy credit for their splendid patriotism manifested in their hostility to the propaganda of Socialism.

Here is the middle ground in which Christians and Infidels can unite at least for the time being, against the common foe—Socialism.

The Christians are receiving money, lots of it, from the wealthy who recognize their best friend and atheist defender in the church.

Let Infidel publications take a firm stand against the spread of Socialism, and combat it as effectually as Christianity is doing, and there need be no longer fear in my quarter of the suspension of any able Infidel publication.

Charles G. Moore is opposed to Socialism. Rev. L. A. Lambert, editor New York Freeman's Journal, the atheist Roman Catholic newspaper in this country, is a bitter opponent of Socialism.

Cannot these two able men, one a learned and famous priest, the other a learned and famous Infidel, clasp hands and stand together as partisans in defense of our common country and its sacred institutions against the threatening, red peril of Socialism?

This union of Infidelity and Christianity, should the suggestion be adopted and carried out would be a most powerful combination against Socialism and their revolutionary propagandists.

The Infidel publications reaching the more intelligent active and free-thinking element of the working class—such for example as is represented by O. H. Stone—would be able to check the spread of Socialist ideas among them; while the churches could be depended upon to control the more ignorant, timid and conciliatory among the workers.

And with both these elements of the working class under control by their natural leaders it would be extremely difficult for the Socialist propagandist to reach them; and our glorious institutions founded in the name of liberty and on the divine right of private property in the means of production and distribution would be safe for an indefinite time to come.

My occupation is such, Mr. Editor, that I am in a position to know that Socialism is growing, and nothing can help it along more rapidly than a religious call to arms. You will notice that the mass of large means—the capitalists are to a man bitterly opposed to Socialism. The church organizations are all without exception, whatever may be their differences as to faith, discipline and devotional practices, perfectly agreed in their opposition to Socialism. Most influential Infidels are also strongly opposed to the spread of Socialist doctrines in our country. Especially in this true free country, where the Infidels who are rich.

The churches are already becoming the beneficiaries of large and ever growing larger endowment from capitalists, who are well enough to understand what are effective tools to understand what the church organizations will prove against the spread of this pernicious doctrine of Socialism.

I notice that in this matter where the Catholic clergy are taking the lead the brethren of the other churches are falling into line behind them and are earnestly seconding their efforts.

Karl Marx, the founder of modern scientific Socialism, one of the principal fathers of the theory of the Industrial Revolution, who would rather have the entire thirtynine articles of their creed attacked than to see one-thirty-ninth of their income assailed. And that is not far from the truth. The churches cannot stand by themselves when the sources of their income are in danger of drying up. And it is a well known fact that as soon as working men begin to believe in the doctrines of Socialism they begin to lose faith in the church.

Hence capitalists see the great importance of preserving and strength-

ening the Christian religion especially among the working classes.

If workingmen can be made to believe that the wrongs they suffer here will be righted hereafter, they will more readily consent to suffer in pain than their alleged wrongs here. Socialism cannot then so easily reach them with its promises and inducements, nor believe that they are the victims of wrongs, outrages and oppression at the hands of the capitalist class here in thin world, and that here in this life is the place and in this life the time to right these.

If the working class can be held to the belief that the next world in the place to expect happiness in, why they will not strive so hard to obtain the possession and enjoyment here of the wealth they create, and the present owners and their descendants will be permitted to remain in the quiet and undisturbed possession of it.

Yes, I am convinced that if the Infidel papers will ardently proclaim the existing social system strongly oppose change, they can confidently expect munificent donations from the liberality of the rich who are so deeply interested in maintaining the existing system.

Some of my own members have quit coming to church and are attending Socialist meetings, and I cannot afford to sinfully lie by and see Socialists stealing away the lambs of my flock.

REV. R. U. PIUS.

Mr. Moore:

I hope you can see your way to print this letter. It will arouse some thought I believe. Rev. R. U. Pius is Young very truly,

JAR. H. ARNOLD.

The letter head of the paper upon which that letter is written says: "Latest and best books, finest Bibles, Subscription Book and Bible Publishing Co., Jas. H. Arnold, General Agent 3314 Bank St., Louisville, Ky. Agents employed. Good Pay. Pleasant work. Position permanent."

H. Arnold is, I suppose, a preacher, who signed his name Rev. R. U. Pius, not anticipating that I would print his private note giving his identity.

This letter is a dead give away of the rascally methods that Protestant preachers will resort to rob the people.

I am myself a "revolutionist." It is a maxim among all statesmen that the right of revolution is inherent.

The best argument for Socialism that any man has ever made to me is that the church organizations are all opposed to Socialism.

The most corrupt institutions that ever cursed humanity is the Christian church, and what the church sets its face against is, presumptively, right.

That statement that "the churches are becoming beneficiaries of large and ever growing endowments," is the keynote of all church music.

That is exactly the contention of the Infidels—the fact that the church and the capitalists are allied for the money that is in religion.

That "the reverend clergy" want to preserve our country as it is, is the strongest point—if true—that can be made for Socialism.

I can see how the clergy can derive any "credit" for their "patriotism" when you consider that they have to take account if you would save the republic.

Bishop Potter concluded by wishing every success to the movement. The formal opening ended by the singing of the Doxology.

In the same newspaper in which was this notice of Bishop Potter—a poor house preacher—occurs the following:

ONLY SOBER MEN WANTED

Lambert will pull together, like a pair of twin suckin doves for the hoodie you get out of rich men who pay your churches to assist them in money getting, and according to your own showing. In this letter, I would not trust either of you as far as I could throw a couple of blue ribbon Durham bulls by their tails.

That statement in that it will take the intelligence of Infidel editors to manage an intelligent Socialist like Stone, but that the churches could manage the ignorant class, evidently reasoning that it is the common job of the churches to manage the ignorant just as all Infidels say.

I do not claim any "divine right to property." I do not believe in anything divine. I claim that my farm in mine by nature of human civilization will not be twice as big as Doc Fenner—almost as big as the Bible—and he could not get it printed for less than \$1,000.00 or more than that if he puts into it some pictures as he hopes to do.

Dr. Wilson's services to our cause are not to be despised. To entrap rich men to put up the money for him, but it is simply wasting time, ink, paper and money to say to it, for there is nobody that is going to do any such thing. It is a presidential election year, and, with the expectation of being at our Congress there, and money will be hard to get, and if it was not for that it would be the same same old scheme.

So after thinking it over and consulting with Mr. Hughes it seems to me that the best all-around plan for the Doctor to get his Roman experiences to the world will be to write them about a page, not possibly two, at a time, each week until finished.

That would cost him nothing for publication and would greatly help the Blade, and he would probably be read by twenty to twenty-five thousand people whereas he would, almost certainly, not get over 3,000 readers for his book.

It may be possible that the page could be retained from the printing in the Blade, and then be printed in book form, but I do not think it can be printed in book form in advance of its publication in the Blade.

Will Address Congregation in St. Paul, Using a Megaphone.

Parkersburg, W. Va., August 2.—Rev. James M. Copen, the Baptist minister at Elizabeth, who is known as the "Cyclone Exhorter of West Virginia," and who has attracted wide attention because of his peculiar eloquent meetings, will surpass even himself next Sunday, according to his announcement.

Pastor Copen announces that he will preach from the tomb point of Devil's Tee Table, a mountain elevation above Little Kanawha in the Valley of the Little Kanawha. He says that his sermon and his surroundings will be emblematic of the speech of Paul on Mars Hill.

After the sermon there will be a trapeze performance, tight-rope walking and swimming contests. A free dinner will be served at the conclusion of the services. Although he is a Baptist minister, Rev. Copen says that the services will be open to all denominations. Visitors are requested to bring full basket and fat purse.

In the same newspaper in which was this notice of Bishop Potter—a poor house preacher—occurs the following:

BY THE RAILROADS

Mayville, Ky., Aug. 2.—The C. & O. railroad at this point this morning surprised its employees by posting notices that any one in its employ found going into a saloon would be discharged. During last week an engineer, fireman and several other trainmen were dismissed from service, and this order explains the cause. It has been charged that several have been getting whisky at this point and that all was in it, said all rich men would go to hell simply because they were rich.

The fear of "suspension" is not a nightmare that troubles my dreams.

I do not get a cent for my labor and am compelled to work for my own moral and intellectual gratification and I would rather suspend as an honest man than to get "money, lots of it," by pandering to any bloated, rich or poor.

Associating me with Lambert don't only worth a cent. I never saw one priest that I would associate with and that was an Irish Prohibition named Martin Mahoney.

No; excuse me; I don't propose to "clap hands" with any other priest from the Pope down to one here in Lexington. Socialism may be a red peril but these reduced, red-hatted priests are certainly not.

Your suggested "union of Infidelity and Christianity"—Infidelity coming into it, in this matter, that a Christian preacher will unite with an Infidel just as soon as he sees that is the best scheme to make money.

Your Jesus told you to "make unto yourselves friends of the unumon of unrighteousness," and you will all everlasting do it for all that is in it.

You and Lambert will make all the money you can by vilifying each other in your pulpit and thus appeal to the hate of your dupes and then you and

will be a per centage of those who will never pay, some because they never expected to pay when they subscribed, some because they changed their minds, and some because they can't do so, and, of course, there will be others who will subscribe and the last blade showed that the subscribers were paying in pretty well.

Doc Fenner is a good writer and is \$1, though it is such a book as community sells for \$1.50 or \$2. Dr. Wilson has his book at \$1.00. Dr. Wilson is a voluminous writer. There are but few men who can write newspaper pieces as long as he does in the Blade and have them read at all, and Dr. Wilson could not, to save him from writing any book, with the opportunities that Rome will furnish him, that would not be twice as big as Doc Fenner—almost as big as the Bible and he could not get it printed for less than \$1,000.00 or more than that if he puts into it some pictures as he hopes to do.

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From Germany.

In the session of the Prussian Chamber of Deputies of June 17th the free conservative member Count Douglas brought in a bill to furnish every soldier and sailor on entering the service The Military Hymn Book for his own use, and on the 1st of August this bill was discussed in the Prussian House of Lords and unanimously passed. Should the Prussians gain a victory no doubt Count Douglas will add to Hymn book "Saints' Pictures".—ALB. HORNEFELD.

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ISSAC H. TRABEE, Punta Gorda, Fla.

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Ly. Clay City . . . 9:15 a.m. m. 5:05 p.m.

Ar. Natural Bridge . . . 5:54 a.m. m. 4:30 p.m.

Ar. Torrent . . . 10:15 a.m. m. 4:40 p.m.

Ar. Jackson . . . 11:30 a.m. m. 6:15 p.m.

Westbound No. 3—Daily 1 p.m.

Ly. Jackson . . . 22:25 p.m. m. 6:25 a.m.

Ly. Torrent . . . 3:45 p.m. m. 7:45 a.m. m.

Ly. Natural Bridge . . . 4:01 p.m. m. 8:01 a.m.

Ar. Clay City . . . 4:20 p.m. m. 8:37 p.m.

Ar. Lexington . . . 4:40 p.m. m. 9:15 p.m.

Ar. Lexington . . . 6:05 p.m. m. 10:10 a.m.

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# FOOTPRINTS

OF A GANTT-NEVADA EXHIBIT  
AT ST. LOUIS TRACKS OF A  
PREHISTORIC MAN.

St. Louis.—An exhibit of prehistoric footprints and of fossil bones and teeth is being installed in the Nevada mineral exhibits. These interesting specimens of animal life and lost ages are the basis of one of the most interesting scientific controversies of the day. Among the most interesting specimens is that of an animal bearing every resemblance of a man of gigantic stature. The man-like footprints are about eighteen inches in length and look like the footprints that would be made by a giant upon a sandy beach in the quarry at Carson, Nevada, where the interesting specimens were found; footprints are distributed over the surface of the sandstone in a manner that exactly reproduces the stride of a man.

Fossil teeth of a saber toothed tiger and a wild boar that roamed the plains and woods of prehistoric time, as well as the footprints of strange reptiles and animals of smaller species, are also displayed. The bones of a five-toed horse, which scientists agree lived 150,000 years ago, are also shown as well as the bones and teeth of a mammoth perfectly preserved in the hard stone.

The above is an Associated Press dispatch, not an article written by an infidel propagandist to contradict the statements of the Bible, as it would seem to be.

The St. Louis exhibition is sponsored by the United States government and millions of the public money are put into it, and the separate States have gone to expense and trouble to put their own State buildings there and to send their exhibits there.

The United States government, in violation of the chief corner stone principle of this government, which was established to get rid of religious superstition, has given the Christians special favors by paying for chaplains for Congress and the navy and the army, and by putting "In God we trust" on its money, while there is a general clamor against all trusts and this government, with a big G. would not trust God, with another big G. for a single dollar, unless God put up government bonds as collateral.

The Christian in the separate States are clamoring for the Bible in the public schools, the Catholics wanting the Catholic Bible and the Protestants wanting the Protestant Bible, and yet this Bible, according to Bishop Usher, the accepted authority on the subject, teaches that the world was created about 6,000 years ago and all Biblical Protestant and Catholic, have that the chronology is wrong, in their print, at the head of the chapter giving an account of the creation of the world, "4004 B. C.," or in other words, that the world this year is 5008 years old.

When I was a little boy—though it seems to me the earth is a good deal older now than it was then—I learned that there was a good deal of poetry beginning "The earth is old; six thousand years," and then when I got to be a college boy old Aleck Campbell—a smart Aleck—used to teach us young folks that we were "living in the Saturday evening of the world," explaining that nearly six thousand years had passed since the world was created, and that with the seventh thousand would begin the millennium.

The Campbellites, under the name "Disciples of Christ," have at the St. Louis Fair, a side show of their own. Now the question is whom are the people to believe, about these teachings of the Bible?

We have the government backing the Christian teaching that the world is 5,000 years old and the same government taxing us for money to pay scientists to teach us that there will be at that Fair an exhibit of things 150,000 years old.

I have anarchy but just so long as we have a government that exhibits no more common sense than that we will have anarchists galore, in spite of the world and the flesh and the devil—big D or little one to suit your own taste.

I hate anarchy but just so long as love, some of its heathen people—including some women—and there are Hottentots who would be disgusted with the Biblical story of the heathen man who did not even good bread or pottery mud—and Eve out of a rut out of his side, and I saw, with my own eyes, the Arabs who own all of that country looking with equal pity and contempt upon the Christians who came there and kissed the rocks around the grave of Adam and the grave of Jesus, buried in Syria with in 40 feet of each other. Yet this fool story about Adam and Eve must go for genuine stuff while scientist paid for their services by this same fool government, tell us that 150,000 years ago existed and not know much longer no man can tell, there were men who

could pick up the giant of this day, in a circus or dome museum, and stick him down in a watch-pocket like I did a scorpion in the desert of Sarah and walk off with that giant stepping twenty feet at a time, like a Brabulian with Guilliver, and making the story of the "Nine league boats" not so silly a thing after all.

Certainly such stupidity as this on the part of the government, paying out the public money to teach things based upon religion that squarely contradicts each other, will continue to excite the "bitterest scientific controversies of the day."

What man or woman of any sense of any honesty is going to pay any attention to these priests and their foolishness and what other foolishness and who for the money that is in it, teach us from the Bible, that the world is only 5008 years old, when science and common sense teach us that it is ten times that many million years old?

I have seen the pyramids of Egypt, that the guides told us were built 3200 B. C. or 5154 years ago when there were enough people in the world to put 200,000 of them for 20 years to baffle one of the eighties of these pyramids, and those same guides, repeating the conclusions of the most famous Egyptologists in the world, told us that the Sphinx was old, very old, when the pyramids were built and the woman's face on the front body was painted red with paint and on whom the Sphinx was completed, suddenly became it in the fashion of the ladies of that day to paint their faces red; a fashion in vogue probably 7,000 years ago, more than 1,000 before God whiteth Eve out of a bone, and made out of the crookedest bone in the man a thing a thousand times prettier than the whole man, and who but a consummate ass or conscienceless liar is going to pretend to believe the little jacking Irish Pope of the Campbellite church in Lexington, or old Barry, the only skinny priest that ever was except Leo XIII., who was also "the lean and hungry Cassius" brand.

Things like this I am going to put to the Devil and Warlick, two Campbellites in our Indiana territory, before I will make them explain themselves to those who hear us or expose them until they will appear contemptible or admit that I am right and they are wrong.

I am not going merely to ask them to explain these things but I am going to explain to them to do it, or stand convicted as men engaged in the trade of lying for money.

There won't be any shenanigan or skinning around to get out of it.

Wilkinson had the temerity to throw down the gauntlet to me and quote that infernal techeron old scoundrel, David, to prove that I was a fool because I said as I still say, "There is God." God is now going more than a thousand miles to fight this thing to a finish. I will make Wilkinson swallow his words and admit, publicly, that he was wrong, or convict him of lying, so that anybody can see it, or if I don't do that, he will convert me, and I will spend the short balance of my life preaching Christianity and edit the Blue Grass Blade to whom up Jesus.

I would be a mooming idiot if not being an orator, I would go nearly to the middle of the Southern boundary of Texas, as far from here as to New York, to meet a man in debate who is a professional debater, unless I positively knew that all the argument to his side and none on his, and purely and solely because I have the advantage of him in position, I will hammer him until his hide won't hold corn shocks unless he abandoned all that he claims and concede all that I claim.

And I won't ask him any odds about this, as I ask to be generous or liberal or anything of that kind—I will force him to do it, if he does not, of his own accord do it, and it do grace fully, p. d. q.

If those Indian Territory Campbellites think they are going all the way to the bank to get off anything at all skin to rot that was shot off when Campbell and Owen had their debate, they are reckoning without their host.

I read that debate when I was a boy and the stupidity of both sides of it disgusted me. I am inclined, however, to think that Wilkinson will do the gentlemanly thing in this discussion from principle or policy, one or both, and I want to make the discussion instructive to the limit of the ability of each of us, recognizing, of course, that I am little folly, now and then.

Judge Kelly was, and is, a fanatical religionist of the Campbellite brand and once, in a personal discussion with me said to me "If the Bible said that Jonah swallowed the whale I would believe that just as I now believe the whale swallowed Jonah."

He believed in Spiritualism, which I exposed and ridiculed just as I did, and now do religion, and I was dismissed from that bank because I was an infidel. They put into my place a wolf named Wolf who was a Christian. Wolf stole \$15,000 from the bank and

## PLACE OF DEBATE

Changed From Opis to Ryan, Indiana

Territory.

Gradly, Ind. Ter. August 4, 1904.

Editor Charles C. Moore:

Sir—I am at Ryan to-night, have met several of the brethren to-day and they all seem anxious to make a change in the place of holding the debate between you and the Rev. Winkin. Now the place for holding said debate will be at Ryan, Ind. Ter. In U. S. Court House, which will furnish all the comforts necessary. Said debate set for August 29th.

Yours truly,

H. A. MOUSER.

I think the change is a good one. I want to go through St. Louis and stop about five days at the Fair, staying with Mr. and Mrs. Wagner, 3111 North Newstead Ave., St. Louis—see advertisement in Bladé—and then go on by the M. K. & T. road to Noemac, Texas, where I expect to meet Bro. Hauser, on Saturday, August 27th, and then go with him to his home.

## TURKEY BELIEVES NUCKOLS HAS LOST HIS REASON.

Behaves Strangely in His Cell and Laughs at His Vain Effort at Suicide.

It is the firm belief of the guards at the jail that Robert C. Nuckles, held to answer on charges of forging and obtaining money under false pretenses has become insane. They say he refuses to stay in heat at night, walks and runs about his cell, yells and keeps the other prisoners awake. He has not slept for almost five days and nights.

Since he attempted to end his life last Sunday by cutting his throat with a small pen knife, he has been acting strangely. He moans all day and will have nothing to do with any one. He objects to every suggestion of the guards and at times appears to be raving mad. The worst spells come at night, when he becomes so wild that the guards have to force him to bed and tie him up, after nearly strangling. If let alone he will run about his cell at night like a maniac. At times he refuses his food, but at other times he eats ravenously. He talks about his attempt at suicide and complains that he did not have the nerve to carry out his threat.

"When the blood began to flow," he says, "I lost my nerve and stopped."

Nuckles was a man of high standing in the community and was the treasurer of the McFerran Memorial Baptist church. He had many friends in business circles and was thoroughly respected.

"The cause of all his troubles was dope and the lack of exercise which he has given now," said a man who knows him.

"He was led to attempt to end his life by the desire for dope because his troubles became multiplied when he felt the effects."

The guards do not think it possible that he is only pretending to be insane in order to make such a plea in the courts. They have seen cases of that kind and cases of real insanity are not rare at the jail.

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The above account, from the Courier-Journal, is another chapter in the sequel to my story in the Bladé headed "Skeleton."

I am going to press this story to its end, because Nuckles is a man who got his religious training under the man J. J. Rucker, the Prohibition editor in Georgetown, who had sent me to the penitentiary for publishing "obscene literature," the literary talents that I was exposing him for having on his side and none on his, and purely and solely because I have the advantage of him in position, I will hammer him until his hide won't hold corn shocks unless he abandoned all that he claims and concede all that I claim.

And I won't ask him any odds about this, as I ask to be generous or liberal or anything of that kind—I will force him to do it, if he does not, of his own accord do it, and it do grace fully, p. d. q.

If those Indian Territory Campbellites think they are going all the way to the bank to get off anything at all skin to rot that was shot off when Campbell and Owen had their debate, they are reckoning without their host.

I read that debate when I was a boy and the stupidity of both sides of it disgusted me. I am inclined, however, to think that Wilkinson will do the gentlemanly thing in this discussion from principle or policy, one or both, and I want to make the discussion instructive to the limit of the ability of each of us, recognizing, of course, that I am little folly, now and then.

Judge Kelly was, and is, a fanatical religionist of the Campbellite brand and once, in a personal discussion with me said to me "If the Bible said that Jonah swallowed the whale I would believe that just as I now believe the whale swallowed Jonah."

He believed in Spiritualism, which I exposed and ridiculed just as I did, and now do religion, and I was dismissed from that bank because I was an infidel. They put into my place a wolf named Wolf who was a Christian. Wolf stole \$15,000 from the bank and

was put in the penitentiary at Frankfort, and was killed by a guard who shot him with a rifle when Wolf was attempting to escape.

My salary at Georgetown was \$100 a month, and after I had been dismissed from the Georgetown bank, Judge Kelly recommended me when I did not even know about it to Grinstead & Bandley, Bankers, in Lexington, telling them that they ought to pay me \$150 a month, and on that recommendation the Lexington banking house employed me.

Kelly knew that Grinstead was an infidel and knew that my religious opinions would not hurt his bank.

Through all of this Robert C. Nuckles had a plumb and was soon promoted to the cashing of checks, stock raising, dairying, etc., in the States of Kentucky, West Tennessee, Mississippi and Louisiana. Every Farmer, Husbandman, will for wages his name and address to the undersigned will be mailed free. Circumstances Nos. 1 to 11 inclusive, and others as they are published from month to month.

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Call on address nearest railroad Agent, or address,

**F. W. HARLOW**

DIVISION PASSENGER AGENT, LOUISVILLE, KENTUCKY.

## OUT IN CALIFORNIA

The Triennial Conclave of Knights Templar will be held in the early Fall. Thousands are going. It's a good time. There is no doubt but that all good Americans desire to see the Golden State some time. Here's an opportunity. Is there anything to prevent your taking advantage of the exceptionally low rates announced for this occasion?

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Via Memphis through the Great Southwest.

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Tickets on Sale Aug. 15 to Sept. 10.

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For reservation and further information, address G. W. Barney, D. P. A. Lexington, Ky., or C. & O. Agents.

THE GREATEST SUMMER TRIP TICKETS WILL BE GOOD RETURNING AUG. 27, 1904.

H. W. FULLER, G. P. A. Washington, D. C.

G. W. BARNEY, D. P. A. Lexington, Ky.

formed of Diamond's suspicions. The priest touched Riley on the shoulder when he tried to leave the church and grappled with him an instant later as the stranger showed fight.

Battle at Altar

They battled about the altar and the priest was fast getting the best of it when Riley drew the knife. Even though it did not avail, he was taken to the police station at Thirty-ninth Street and Lancaster Avenue.

Attacked Priest.

Father Hannay had literally dragged the man to the main aisle of the church when he refused to tell what he was doing behind the altar. His one desire seemed to be to escape, and he struggled like a wild man to free himself.

When he found this impossible he drew the knife and made a wild lunge for the priest's breast.

The weapon was knocked from his hand, and he was finally subdued as a policeman, called by a spectator, entered the church.

Riley's sanguine actions first attracted the attention of Frank Diamond, who saw the man apparently trying to get at the poor boxes, and as their contents had been stolen on several occasions, he decided to call on him.

The murderer made a rope of the sheet on his bed, tied one end around his neck and the other to the highest point available from the darkest corner of his cell. Then he lifted his

feet from the floor and slowly strangling death.

It will be noticed that, as usual, this wife murderer was a praying man.

Warsaw, Ind., Aug. 5.—The Rev. J. E. McCrory, of Pittsburg, who spoke at the meeting of the National Reform Association at Winona Lake this afternoon, said: "Bishop Potter, of New York, is a liar when he states that the model school which he has dedicated in that city will help the temperance cause."—Current Telegram.

And the Rev. J. E. McCrory, of Pittsburg, proved himself a blackguard and a blatherskite, when he said this.

The above item and comment are from the Courier-Journal and now will somebody tell me where and what is the point in the C.J.'s comment?

A half idiot could know that McCrory was right and Potter wrong, and what is the point of the C.J.'s remark unless he made it self solid with the saloonkeepers?

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